

NELL NELSON
IN THE NEW YORK FACTORIES.

A Description of Working Girl Life.

To Appear in THE EVENING WORLD
Next Week.

PRICE ONE CENT.



AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER DAY LAST WEEK:
349,270.

HIGHER, STILL HIGHER!

AVERAGE PER DAY DURING PREVIOUS WEEK:
335,834.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GREEN SAID TO BE INSANE.

His Family Were Contemplating Removing Him to an Asylum.

He Gave Them the Slip, Though, and Married Mrs. McCrea.

Friends of Douglas Green, the Wall street broker, whose bigamous marriage with Mrs. Alice Snell-McCrea is the sensation of the day, think that he must have gone stark crazy.

It has been an open secret in his family and among his intimate friends for months past that Mr. Green had not been right in his mind.

Ever since he had a fall on the ice in front of the Stock Exchange last winter, which resulted in an injury to his spine, eccentricities in his conduct were noticed, and recently his actions have been so extraordinary as to lead his family to take steps to have him placed in an asylum.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor was engaged as counsel to institute proceedings for his commitment, and his physician, Dr. H. Holbrook Curtis, has stated that Mr. Green has shown for some months past indications of insanity, as the direct outcome of necrosis of the ethmoid bone, in close relation with the brain.

Dr. Curtis says that he urged Mr. Green several times lately to voluntarily place himself under treatment in some insane asylum, but he did not seem inclined to do this.

His family had come to the rescue, and if he had not given them the slip in his recent sensational escapade, would undoubtedly, within a very few days, have been safely housed in some retreat.

One of the most serious indications of derangement was the violent dislike which he conceived for his wife and children, who had once been his pride and joy, and who, after his fall, were leaving her husband and going with the children to live with his relatives in Savannah.

It is alleged that Mrs. McCrea, who has admitted that she knew Green was married, took advantage of his weak mental condition to force him into the marriage, which was performed by the colored preacher near Fort Morris.

The story is that about a month ago Mrs. McCrea, learning of the efforts that were being made by Green's friends to induce him to give up, went to his apartment at the Barclay Hotel and demanded that he should go with her to Savannah, and that she would procure a divorce, so that she might marry him.

When Green refused to do this, it is said that Mrs. McCrea, who is a woman of a violent temper, threatened to shoot him, and Green only escaped by dodging out through a back door.

Although Mrs. McCrea is now on her way across the sea in company with Mr. Green, the statements which she made just previous to her departure seem to indicate that she is not so much as she is represented as a serious affair.

"It was only a farce and a sham," she said, "and the whole thing was done all in fun. I didn't even know there was any license."

Mr. Green, Jamie Ayer, Mrs. Anna Brandt and myself drove out to Hampton together on Sunday. We visited a lot of negro churches and Jamie suggested that we should all get married and be sacred to it. Jamie was to marry Mrs. Brandt and I was to marry Douglas.

We went to several colored ministers, and they refused to perform the ceremony, we thought we would continue the lark."

Mrs. McCrea described the ceremony, during which she said they all laughed incessantly, the whole thing was such a farce, and then added:

"I couldn't marry Mr. Green, for he's already married and has a family. He is not in love with me, and I don't want to marry him. He always wanted to marry me, and intended to do so as soon as he could."

We decided when I gave up my home in Ninety-third street that I was to go abroad and be to follow as soon as he got the divorce.

He never parted along with his wife. He is a Southerner and she is a Yankee from New Hampshire, his opposite in taste and everything else. But dear, oh dear! It is killing me. I haven't slept a wink all night."

This was said yesterday morning just before the Lahn sailed.

Despite these remarkable statements, the marriage certificate, a fac simile of which is shown in to-day's World, is perfectly valid and regular, and shows that the ceremony was performed by a minister of the Gospel in the city of New York.

Looking for the crime in the sensation of France, and the story is like one of Gaboriau's novels.

Gouffe was reported to the Paris police as having been in the city of New York, and it is said, Mr. Ayer filled out in accordance with the fact of her residence in Elizabeth City County, Va., and thus secured her name in order to make the contract binding.

WON WITH TISSUE BALLOTS.

Clear Evidence of Frauds in Jersey City's Last Election.

Startling Discoveries by the Senate Investigating Committee.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13.—Intense excitement prevails in political circles here over the evidence of election frauds in Jersey City last fall discovered by the Senate Committee which is investigating the contest for Senator McDonald's seat. The proof of ballot-box stuffing of the most flagrant character is so clear that no one disputes it.

The ballot-boxes of six precincts of the First District of Jersey City, already opened by the Committee, show a total of 524 bogus votes, which were counted by the election inspectors for the candidates whose names they bear. These are known as "tissue jokers," and they are of a different size and printed in different type from the regular ballots. Besides, they do not bear the stamp which is printed on the regular tickets, but by a stamping device in each of the patent ballot-boxes. They have an imitation stamp, which looks something like the regular imprint, but it is smaller and of a different shade of ink, and it is plain that the "jokers" were deposited by ballot-box stuffers.

Apparently the election inspectors and poll clerks counted these double ballots in almost every case, although for the sake of appearances, probably several doubles were thrown out in one precinct. They were evidently in league with the "jokers" who provided and circulated the "joker" ballots.

The discovery also that the polling-lists had been doctored so as to show many more names than actually voted at the precinct, indicates that the last election returns were honeycombed with fraud.

The book, that of the Fourth Precinct, contained the names of 324 voters according to the numbers, but an actual count showed there were only 286 names. In the list of names the numbers from 66, from 82 to 93, from 117 to 118, from 137 to 142, from 168 to 174, and from 182 to 192 were omitted, and according to the tally sheet 324 votes were polled.

The fraud is so patent that the members of the investigating Committee were amazed to find that the same names remained undiscovered so long as they have.

It is believed that more than 8,000 of these fraudulent ballots were counted in Jersey City last fall.

VIDUOS FROM OVER THE SEA.

Parisian Detectives Here in Search of Murderer Eyrand.

Two French detectives, said to be Jeanne, the Parisian Fouché, and his assistant, Jolivet, have arrived in this city on the trail of Michel Eyrand, the suspected murderer of Marshal Gouffe, of Paris.

The Viduocs came yesterday on the City of Paris and put up at the Hotel Martin, corner of Ninth street and University place.

They left the hotel this morning and went to the Grand Central Depot where they purchased tickets for Albany.

They are expected to leave for Albany tomorrow morning, and will have extradition papers and a warrant signed by Gov. Hill, so that when they catch their man there may be no legal loophole for him to escape.

Eyrand is supposed to be in this city, under the surveillance of Inspector Byrne's men, but the Inspector positively denies the statement. The French detectives are credited with an interview with the Inspector last evening, but this he denies also.

Looking for the crime in the sensation of France, and the story is like one of Gaboriau's novels.

Gouffe was reported to the Paris police as having been in the city of New York, and it is said, Mr. Ayer filled out in accordance with the fact of her residence in Elizabeth City County, Va., and thus secured her name in order to make the contract binding.

Weeks afterwards the body of a naked man was found in a ditch near Lyons. The face was so badly decomposed as to be unrecognizable, but from birthmarks and other signs on the body it was identified as that of Gouffe.

Under a hedge not far away was found a broken trunk. The pieces were joined together, and the police learned that it was purchased in London by a remarkably pretty woman.

The detectives traced the trunk to the apartments of Eyrand and Miss Bonheur, in Paris, and thence to the Hotel de Bordeaux, at Lyons. Eyrand and the woman had lived there for a few days lately, and when they went away they took the trunk with them, and it is believed that it was a petitioning Governor's trunk.

"I know you suspect Michel and me of killing Gouffe. Well, we did not, or at least Michel did, and I looked on."

"Michel proposed that I should bring Gouffe home, and that we should rob him. I brought him to my room on the evening of July 26. Michel was concealed behind a curtain. Gouffe suspected nothing, and while his arms were around me Michel shot forth and strangled him."

"We had a trunk prepared and in it placed the body, which we afterwards took to the ditch near Lyons. The French police heard that Eyrand was in America, and in consequence sent the two detectives here to hunt him down and bring him back to Paris for trial."

"They are all well-dressed men who speak English and French fluently. The clerk of the Hotel Martin said this morning that they did not spend much time in the hotel."

IT IS NOT A PARTY MEASURE.

"The World's" Weekly Payment Bill Designed to Benefit All.

All but Monopolists Favor It, as Shown by the Petitions.

Every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, lumbering, mercantile, railroad, street, surface, electric and elevated railway, steamboat, telegraph, telephone and municipal corporation, and every incorporated express company and water company shall pay weekly each and every employee engaged in its business the wages earned by such employee to within six days of the date of such payment.

The World's Weekly Payment bill is still in the hands of the Committee on Miscellaneous Corporations, but several of the members have been unavoidably absent, and further hearings have been thereby delayed.

The delay argues well for the bill. It will give time to get in petitions from all over the State, and there are one or two doubtful Senators with whom petitions will have more weight than anything else.

"If I could be sure," said one of these, whose influence is not to be despised, "that, first, the working people of the State want weekly payments, and second, that weekly payments will benefit them, I would not hesitate."

These words were spoken to a World reporter just before the first hearing on the bill. The evidence presented to the Committee may have had on the subject, and the presentation of the petitions thus far received by THE WORLD, have gone a long way towards removing any doubt the bill will have had on the subject.

Petitions are coming in very rapidly, however, from every part of the State. "Send me 400 blanks," says a West Albany man, "and I will return them signed."

"I am paid twice a month," said a deck-hand on a Long Island ferryboat, "but we would gladly welcome weekly payments. You can put all of us down as being in favor of it."

The corporations will present a strong front, no doubt, at the coming hearings. The bill will be brought to bear on the Committee.

Every person who is in favor of weekly payments should sign and sign petitions as soon as possible. Delays are dangerous, and in this case especially so. In the city THE WORLD's canvassers have been at work among the large houses, and in almost every instance a declaration in favor of weekly payments has been made. Petitions have been placed in all the houses, and the canvassers are now going from door to door.

ISAAC SAWTELLE ARRESTED.

Accumulating Evidence That He Killed His Brother Hiram.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13.—Isaac Sawtelle, the ex-convict brother of the missing Hiram Sawtelle, of Boston, was arrested here this morning.

He was travelling under an assumed name and had just boarded a train for Montreal.

He registered at the Hotel Falmouth Monday evening as "J. Bridge, Dover."

His manner attracted the attention of the clerk, who took him to the back of the hotel, where he was kept for a few days.

Last evening the clerk read a description of Sawtelle, recognized the man, and sent for a police officer, who watched the alleged "Bridge," with the result given above.

The fellow turned pale when arrested, but admitted that his name was Isaac Sawtelle.

Yesterday a man went into the Falmouth Hotel and asked for Sawtelle, but was told that no such man was there. He looked over the register until he came to room 96, which Sawtelle occupied. He had a secreted name, and said: "That is the man I want."

The clerk on duty at the time cannot describe this man, but the officers are looking for him.

Boston, Feb. 13.—Evidence of further mysterious visits by Isaac Sawtelle to secluded points just over the border from Rochester, N. H., has been found, and there seems now little doubt that this ex-convict hired his brother Hiram to Rochester by false telegrams and then disposed of him, burying the body somewhere in Maine.

A stake which he bought at a Rochester store and then returned, saying he had not used it, has since been found to have been used and then cleaned, its edges being blunted by use on frozen ground.

There have been found, too, blood stains on a wagon which Isaac used in one of his mysterious drives out of Rochester.

It is believed the body of the missing brother will be recovered to-day.

They Oppose Senator Allison.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Feb. 13.—It is evident the main object of the State meeting of the Farmers, Artisans and English Laborers, now in session here, is the defeat of William E. Allison for the United States Senate. This forenoon all who were not members of the order were expelled from the room. The matter was then fully discussed, but what was agreed upon is a secret. It is believed, however, that the order will be organized to-day as one petitioning Governor to elect Boise to appoint State Master Workman J. J. Stevenson to the position of Commissioner of Labor Statistics.

NEW STEPS TO THE CITY HALL.

Marble Soon to Replace Brown-Stone at the Rear Entrance.

Employees of the Department of Public Works took measurements of the rear elevation and the rear steps of the City Hall to-day for the purpose of effecting a very material change in their appearance.

When the building was erected the rear steps were made of brown stone, and the rear elevation was of the same material. The rear steps were made of brown stone, and the rear elevation was of the same material. The rear steps were made of brown stone, and the rear elevation was of the same material.

CONCERT IN ST. MONICA'S HALL.

St. Monica's Choral Union will give a grand concert this evening at St. Monica's School Hall, Eighth street, near First avenue, for the benefit of the Church. A very attractive program has been arranged, and a musical treat is assured.

Nell Nelson in the New York Factories. A striking series of articles about working-girl life will appear in THE EVENING WORLD next week. Don't fail to read them.

KREWOLF CAUGHT AT LAST.

"The Brass Monkey's" Defaulting Treasurer in Custody.

Arrested as He Landed from the Aspligwall Steamer.

Scarcely had the steamship Colon, from Aspligwall, landed at her pier, foot of West Canal street, this morning, when a young man without any baggage rushed down the gangplank to the dock. He looked anxiously about, and then hastened towards West street.

He had not gone far when Detective Sergeant Adams, of Inspector Byrne's staff, and Detectives Houghton and Wartz, of Boston, surrounded him and snapped a pair of handcuffs on him, before he realized what they were doing.

He tried to look indignant, and demanded: "What do you mean by assaulting a gentleman in this manner?"

The detectives merely smiled and took him to Police Headquarters, where he was registered as "George F. Krewolf, age thirty; single, occupation, none."

He is a very well known in theatrical circles.

He used to be in the box-office of the Star Theatre, and three years ago became treasurer and confidential man for Hoyt and Thomas, author of the "Brass Monkey," and other plays.

"The Brass Monkey" was at the Park Theatre, Boston, the second week of April last, and when Saturday night came the members of the company looked to Krewolf for their salaries, but he was missing.

He had skipped, taking with him \$2,292, the week's receipts over current expenses.

Hoyt and Thomas offered a reward of \$500 for his apprehension, and he was traced to Quebec, Montreal, and other cities in Canada, and then to St. Louis. Later he was heard of in Denver and San Francisco. A different woman was with him in each place, and he was cutting a great swathe.

Detectives went to San Francisco to arrest him, but he gave them the slip, and it was not until many weeks after that they had him in custody.

His picture and description were sent to the Chiefs of Police all over this continent, and a few days ago Inspector Byrne was notified from Aspligwall that Krewolf had taken passage on the Colon, so his men and the Boston detectives were promptly on hand when the steamer arrived this morning.

Krewolf has changed greatly. Formerly he was very drowsy, but to-day he looks like a tramp.

He had no baggage, not a cent of money, and after reaching Police Headquarters, seemed really glad that he was arrested.

He would give no account of his adventures since leaving New York. He was taken to the Jefferson Market Police station, and remained until the detective could obtain from the Aspligwall papers to take him back to Boston, where he must stand trial.

His wife, Mary Krewolf, and respectable people living in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

CAUGHT A CHURCH ROBBER.

A Thief Nabbed While Dismantling the Vestry-Room at Old St. Paul's.

An enterprising burglar went a-burling in St. Paul's Church, corner of Broadway and Vesey street, shortly after midnight this morning. Consumption of his crime was prevented, however, by a vigilant policeman, and the sacrilegious marauder came to grief.

Policeman Toulson, of the Church street squad, was on duty at about 12 o'clock. His attention was attracted by a light shining through the window of the altar room in the rear of the church on the Fulton street side. A very brief investigation satisfied him that thieves were at work inside, and he entered the church.

When other officers had arrived Toulson approached the window. He found it built the rear wall of brown stone, and was quickly dismantled.

The room is used for the storage of a large quantity of silk and satin embroidered altar cloths, banners and biscocks, valued in all at several thousand dollars. The thief had gathered in a large number of these articles and had filled a bag, which he had thrown out of the window. It was found by the police. The contents were valued at about \$700. He was filling another bag at the altar when he was caught.

At the station he gave his name as Henry Brown, of 220 Delancey street, a cigar-maker, and he was then taken to the police station, where he was held for examination on a charge of burglary preferred by Nelson Toulson.

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EXTRA IN A TURMOIL.

The Assembly All Stirred Up Over the World's Fair Bill.

An Attempt to Pack a New Conference Committee for Platt.

Hamilton Fish Tells Where to Look for Real Republicanism.

The Life Direct Passed to Mr. Whipple by Mr. Gibbs.

ALBANY, Feb. 13.—When the Senate sent back the World's Fair bill, to-day, with a request that a new Conference Committee be named, the Speaker astonished everybody by saying that only members from New York City would be appointed.

He selected as the Committee Messrs. King, Lewis and Hoag, Republicans, and Messrs. O'Hare and Dinkelspiel, Democrats.

This packed the Committee for Platt and was a clear sign to have the Senate amendments adopted.

Immediately a great row broke out, fifteen or twenty members getting on their feet at once.

Hamilton Fish moved to substitute the name of Fred Gibbs for that of Lewis. O'Hare declined to serve, and John Martin was appointed in his place.

Immediately Martin declined.

Then King declined, and Lewis declared that he would not serve, as he had served on one committee before.

Mr. Fish suggested this Committee—Hoag and Gibbs, Republicans, and Greene, Blumenthal and Dinkelspiel, Democrats.

There was a great turmoil in the House, and points of order flew thick and fast.

Every effort was made by the Platt Republicans to interfere with Mr. Fish, but he held his own bravely.

Tim Sullivan came to his aid and made a good point of order in favor of Fish.

The latter made a slashing attack on the Platt men both here and in New York.

He asked whether Warner Miller, Chauncey Depew and Elihu Root were not good enough Republicans, so that the Assemblymen might take their advice.

The Platt men were talking rubbish when they said Tammany Hall would control the Fair, and those men knew they were talking rubbish.

He preferred to take his Republicanism from the gentleman he had named rather than from such Republicans as Jake Hess, Barney Biglin, Jake Patterson and others.

He scored Andrus, of Erie, who is leading the Platt men, and intimated that he had been driven out of the Democratic party five years ago.

He insisted that the Assembly should appoint its own committee.

The unctuous Judge Greene, of Orange, then took the floor, and said that the Committee appointed by the Chair did not represent the sentiment of the House.

Husted denied this, and there was a wordy war between them, which ended in Judge Greene's apologizing and then making the same statement in other words.

Whipple then said he would answer a question and tell who wanted the names put in.

"Mr. Gibbs himself got one name out."

Mr. Gibbs—Will the gentleman give way?

Mr. Whipple—I will not give way. Mr. Gibbs got the name of A. M. Palmer out. Mr. Gibbs—That's false, and he knows it is false.

Whipple said nothing to this, but went on and acted like a boy, refusing to answer questions or to give way under any consideration.

He said he was in favor of the Fair, but he would not surrender any Republican right to Tammany Hall if his very life depended on it.

He wanted the House to take the responsibility of killing it.

Mr. Fish, he said, had his hand on the throat of the Fair bill and was strangling the life out of it.

He exposed Fish's committee and insisted that the Speaker should have the right to name the committee, so that the Fair could be held in some manner.

John Connolly declared that there was not a member of the Tammany organization on the Committee of the World's Fair.

BULLDOZED BY F. HISCOCK.

Votes on the World's Fair Bill Dictated from Washington.

To J. M. Vassett, State Senate, Albany, N. Y.:
Favorable Congressional action impossible unless bill amended and made non-partisan.

\$1,000,000 GONE IN FLAMES.

Disastrous Dry-Goods Fire in the Farwell Block, Chicago.

The Entire Fire Department Called Out to Control the Blaze.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Fire broke out in the Farwell block, corner Market and Adams streets, at 7 o'clock this morning, and before it could be subdued had destroyed property valued at almost a million dollars.

The building was one of the finest seven-story structures in the city, and was occupied by a number of wholesale dealers in tailors' trimmings, notions, &c.

The losses, as far as at present can be ascertained, are divided as follows: Work Bros., tailors' trimmings and uniforms, \$200,000; Taylor Bros., notions, \$150,000; Mendell Bros., notions, about \$100,000. The balance of the loss is on the building.

The fire is now under control, but requires the attention of the entire Fire Department.

The firm of J. V. Farwell & Co., owning the block damaged this morning, have a New York office at 115 Worth street. It is one of the largest dry goods firms in the West.

It is understood that the fire did not penetrate to the portion of the block occupied by the Farwell firm itself.

SHOT THE GAY LOTHARIO.

Daniel Lyons the Victim of a Wronged and Angry Husband.

Daniel Lyons, a young married man of twenty-six years, lies at the point of death to-day in the Brooklyn City Hospital with two bullets in his abdomen.

John McGinnis, twenty-three years old, married, and living at 328 Columbia street, Brooklyn, rushed into the Second Precinct Police Station just before 9 o'clock last evening with a pistol in his hand, and told the sergeant in charge that he had had trouble with Lyons at the latter's home, 106 John street, and had shot him in self-defense. He gave up the revolver and was locked up.

The police at once went to Lyons's house, where they found him unconscious and bleeding profusely from two bullet wounds in the abdomen.

An ambulance was summoned and Lyons was taken to the City Hospital, where an examination of his wounds was made by Surgeons Harnay and Spear, who pronounced the case very serious and Lyons's chances of recovery decidedly slim.

This morning the surgeons were preparing to probe for the bullets and to extract them if possible.

The tragedy is said to have arisen out of a quarrel consequent upon the confession of Lyons that he had been criminally intimate with McGinnis's wife.

THE DAY'S NEWS ABROAD.

A German Paper's Assertion That Bismarck Must Retire.

BERLIN, Feb. 13.—The *Vossische Zeitung* says the antagonism between the Emperor and Prince Bismarck has reached a point that will necessitate the retirement of the latter.

The Emperor is declared to be thoroughly disgusted with the present system of political police, as illustrated in the recent trial at Elberfeld.

It was a strange sight to see the wealthiest and most aristocratic members of society here arrayed in rags, high-born dames being dressed as beggars, and the Emperor, an abject mendicant, attracted much attention.

In another square dance, countless costumes as Nauch girls, and three archdukes, in the garb of scavengers, took part.

All the *houte* of the Viennese society not on the floor were watching the extraordinary spectacle from the boxes.

The ball was preceded by a series of satirical tableaux.

PELL'S TRIAL PUT OFF, TOO.

More Delay in the Prosecution of the Bank Wreckers.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 13.—Ellis Pell and his counsel, Ex-Judge Donohue, appeared before Commissioner Shields this morning for Pell's examination on the charge of wrecking the Sixth National Bank, which was set down for to-day.

Assistant United States District Attorney Rose was not ready to take up Pell's case until after the examination of Gen. Peter J. Canisano, and the case was adjourned for one week.

The charges against Pell are very similar to those against Gleason, as they are both in the same line of business, and the same evidence will be called and examined in the examination of the latter.

The statement submitted by James A. Simons, in which he says he is going to give his version of the operations of the "syndicate," is not yet forthcoming. It is apparently a very important document, and is being carefully guarded.

In regard to the Western statement, "he says he is not his 'lighter' jointed, but his 'heavier' jointed, and is one of the strongest institutions in the city."

Stevens' "Imperial" Preferred Floor.—The floor is not broken and buckled, and is in a state of preparation. All grooves.

2 O'CLOCK.

M'COY THE WINNER.

His Fight With Charley Gleason Finished in the Sixth Round.

He Had Seen the Minneapolis Lad "All Through the Game."

But Gleason Was Plucky, and Showed Pete Some Good Raging.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13.—A large amount of money has changed hands since last night at the Golden Gate Athletic Club. Pete McCoy, of Boston, whipped Charley Gleason, of Minneapolis, in a battle for a purse of \$800, \$100 to the loser.

McCoy was the favorite in betting, at 10 to 7, but owing to a severe cold contracted during the last week of his training these odds were lowered considerably.

It was about 8.30 when the men entered the ring.

McCoy was attended by Jimmy Carroll and Tom Meadows, and weighed 150 pounds. He looked in prime condition.

Gleason's handlers were Tommy Wenzel and Jimmy Foley, and the Minneapolis lad tipped the scale beam at 153 pounds.

Both men looked confident, and just before the call of time betters began to back and furious. Joe McAuliffe was referee.

Round 1.—Both men came quickly to the scratch. McCoy appearing a trifle nervous, he was about to start the fight. Gleason rushed in with a left-hand lead, but was short. In the close which followed, some exceedingly fast in-fighting ensued, in which McCoy showed up to advantage.

Round 2.—McCoy started the fun in this round by rushing Gleason to the ropes directly before squared for action. Long-distance sparring occupied the rest of the round, and then Gleason went after his man like a tiger. So fierce was the rush that McCoy was forced to retreat. He was nothing, and he retired to the ropes, where a clinch stopped the fighting.

Round 3.—Gleason did good work for him in the minute's rest, and he came to the scratch as fresh as a daisy. The blow was about the same as last night. McCoy was about to start the fight. Gleason rushed in with a left-hand lead, but was short. In the close which followed, some exceedingly fast in-fighting ensued, in which McCoy showed up to advantage.

Round 4.—Both were fired when they left the corners, and they squared for action. McCoy was the first to begin hostilities, landing his left on Gleason's forehead, and then his right on the side of the head. McCoy again landed his left on Gleason's forehead, and then his right on the side of the head. McCoy again landed his left on Gleason's forehead, and then his right on the side of the head.

This seemed to infuse new strength into Gleason, and he rushed to the ropes, with the intention of finishing him, and McCoy had to clinch to save himself from being smothered.

Round 5.—As soon as the men met at the center Gleason let go with a right hand, which was about the same as last night. McCoy was about to start the fight. Gleason rushed in with a left-hand lead, but was short. In the close which followed, some exceedingly fast in-fighting ensued, in which McCoy showed up to advantage.

Round 6.—The rest seemed to freshen both men, and when time was called McCoy started in with a left-hand lead, and then his right on the side of the head. McCoy again landed his left on Gleason's forehead, and then his right on the side of the head. McCoy again landed his left on Gleason's forehead, and then his right on the side of the head.

After a half minute of lively in-fighting, McCoy was about to start the fight. Gleason rushed in with a left-hand lead, but was short. In the close which followed, some exceedingly fast in-fighting ensued, in which McCoy showed up to advantage.

Gleason fought gamely, but he was so badly beaten that he was unable to continue. He was taken to his corner by his handlers, and he was unable to stand while telling his story to the referee.

He said that he had been ashore having a good time, and was slightly under the influence of liquor.

Going along Washington street, near Charlton, he was seized by three men, who held him by the arms and legs, and threw him into the hallway of a tenement-house.

Once in there, two of them held him while the third went through his pockets. Mallett struggled, and the thieves beat and kicked him until he was still. He was then taken to the police station, and he was unable to stand while telling his story to the referee.

A policeman was sent with him to St. Vincent's hospital, and he was taken to his room. He was unable to stand while telling his story to the referee.

He reported that the place where the fight took place was a tenement-house, and that he was unable to stand while telling his story to the referee.

SCALPED BY MACHINERY.

Etta Bixby Will Probably Recover from Her Frightful Injury.

POCONO, Feb. 13.—Etta Bixby, the sixteen-year-old girl who met with a terrible accident in Her Knitting Mill, at Hudson, yesterday, will probably recover, though at first her injuries were feared to be fatal.

She was employed on what is termed a "facing" machine, for putting tape on the back of knit garments.

While she was stooping over and adjusting the belt to start her machine, her hair, which was worn loosely and hung down her back, was torn away, leaving a large hole in her scalp.

Her hair was sent for, and on his arrival said that the scalp could not be replaced, and all that was to be done was to sew the flap of skin from the ruptured artery and stitch the loosely hanging pieces of scalp.

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